

# THE WAR CRY



OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

Headquarters: 101 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.

Territorial Headquarters: James and Albert Sts., Toronto.

No. 37. W. Bramwell Booth, General

TORONTO, MAY 1, 1915

W. J. Richards, Commissioner. Price Five Cents



MUST JESUS BEAR THE CROSS ALONE?  
TAKE UP YOUR CROSS AND COLLECT FOR THE SELF-DENIAL EFFORT



## BAND NOTES

**BANDMASTER RICHARD NELSON**, of Montreal II, whose photo appears on this page, had his first lessons in music when a Junior. His father, up to the present time, is playing solo trombone in the Sunderland I. Band (England). The Bandmaster, on transferring to Canada, played at first in the Cobourg Band. Removing to Montreal he at first took up solo cornet in the No. 11. Band. Two years ago he was chosen as Bandmaster, and since then much progress has been made. He is an able musician and an efficient leader, and holds a certificate for the theory of music.

The Edmonton I. Band recently gave a Musicales at No. 11. Corps, which was a decided success in every way. Adjutant J. Habkirk was in the chair.

On Wednesday, April 8th, Montreal's Baby Band (Verdun) gave its first Musical Festival, with splendid results. Tickets sold very well indeed, and there was a very large attendance, our Hall being unable to accommodate the crowds. Bandmaster Rawling is to be congratulated for providing such a fine programme. Brigadier Rawling was in the chair and was assisted by Major and Mrs. Walton, and the proceeds went to help with the instrument fund. We have just lost Bandsmen C. Holloway, Kitchen, and G. Rhodes, who are not only a loss to the Band, but also to the Junior Work, which they were engaged in. On Good Friday the Brantford Bandmen had their annual Band Tea. Everything went off very successfully, and a good Musicales was given afterwards.

Ten members of the Guelph Band had an interesting experience on Monday evening, April 4th. They chartered a carry-all to drive over to Galt, and made good time on their down trip, but on the return trip things went differently for these dear brethren. Shortly after eleven o'clock the horses became balky and refused to budge an inch. One of the Soldiers, therefore, had to climb down and coax them along. The party arrived in Hespeler at three o'clock in the morning. They left Hespeler at 5.30 a.m. and had trouble with the team all the way home, not arriving in Galt till eleven-thirty. Guelph "Mercury".

## Special Prayer Topics

1. Pray for the Commissioner's Campaigns.
2. Pray for all Officers in new commands.
3. Pray for success and blessing to attend the Self-Denial Effort.

## Daily Bible Subjects

**SUNDAY**, May 2.—Rules of War. Deut. 20:1-22.  
**MONDAY**, May 3.—Merciful Orders. Deut. 22:1-11; 24:6-21.  
**TUESDAY**, May 4.—No Short Weights. Deut. 25:1-15; 26:1-19.  
**WEDNESDAY**, May 5.—Obedience. Deut. 28:1-14.  
**THURSDAY**, May 6.—Disobedience. Deut. 28:15-46.  
**FRIDAY**, May 7.—Devil's Wages. Deut. 28:47-68.  
**SATURDAY**, May 8.—God's Own People. Deut. 29:5-29.

The little Band at Bowmanville is improving much, and the people of the town had an agreeable surprise on Easter Sunday morning when the Band turned out early to play Easter



Bandman Ford, Cobalt. The first Salvationist to leave the Silver City for the Front.

Music. The Band was much assisted by Bandman Gordon Luxton, of West Toronto, who did good service. —Bowmanville "Review".

In their new uniforms of blue, with red and black facings, the St. Thomas Bandmen look very smart indeed. The Band, on Good Friday, visited London, for the demonstration there, a special car being chartered to convey them and a number of the comrades to the city.

Headed by the Peterboro Senior and Junior Bands, ninety of the comrades of that Corps had a good morning march on Sunday, April 4th. Twelve recruits were enrolled under the Colours in the afternoon. So large have attendances become, that the comrades have begun to seriously think of having a gallery put in the Senior Hall.

Under the leadership of Band-

master Knight, the Band of Niagara Falls (Ont.) is making good headway, and is a great asset to the Corps.

Twenty-five strong, the Hamilton III. Band is still on the warpath hunting for souls. The Bandmen turned out in good strength on Easter Sunday morning for an early march around the district, taking in the main streets and city hospital blocks, giving the inmates good Easter music. The Band led the week-end meeting of April 11th, which was a decided success. A special musical item on the Sunday afternoon was a piece, "The Angel Chorus," composed by our own Bandmaster. Ensign Owen was in the chair, and we had with us Brother Hunt, from the Mountain. At night, after a good service, five souls were added to the Band. The Band and Songsters were present on the Monday evening for the farewell meetings of Adjutant and Mrs. Poole, who have just been appointed to Simcoe, whilst Captain Blaney of that Corps has been appointed here. —H. Barton.

Staff-Captain Burrows, on Easter Sunday, presented the Montreal IV. Band with a fine new, silver-plated baritone, which will be played by



Bandmaster Nelson, Montreal II.

## The Praying League

## A PEARL THOUGHT

(By Mrs. Blanche Johnson.)

We are told by those who study the life of the denizens of the sea that "pearls are formed as a result of an abnormal secretion caused by the irritation of the mantle of the mollusk," or shell—that is, they are the result of a hurt or wound, caused by sand or other substance foreign to the nature of the oyster. We all know something, at least of the beauty and value of the pearl. Some of them, such as compasses the necklaces of empresses and queens and other great personages, are priceless.

The gift of salvation is compared to "the pearl of greatest price," a proof of the recognized importance and riches represented by these

precious gems. There may be in the spiritual realm an analogy to this truth in natural science. Can it be that the wounds of life, the hurts, the sorrows, that come to us all have in their depths the seed of a soul-pearl? The poor little oyster out in the East Indian Ocean, off the coast of Ceylon, or in the Persian gulf, has no realization, when pierced by the cutting particles of sand that are beaten against its covering by the restless waves, that a beautiful and valuable thing will be created in its life.

And so it may just be in the spirit life, that out of that surging sea of trouble, that of a great sympathetic heart; out of that bitter disappointment may be created a

wider understanding of the meaning of life; out of that suffering the pearl of the Long Service develops a true and noble character. It is the humbleness of that wounded oyster that produces the pearl of the Long Service. It is the great pain of the Long Service that produces the pearl of the Long Service. It is the great pain of the Long Service that produces the pearl of the Long Service.

It is the great pain of the Long Service that produces the pearl of the Long Service. It is the great pain of the Long Service that produces the pearl of the Long Service. It is the great pain of the Long Service that produces the pearl of the Long Service.

## MAYORS ABOUT INTERESTING PEOPLE



Mayor Buchanan



Rev. Mr. Wootton



Rev. Mr. Burry



Adjutant Blackburn

Order on the Adjutant's coat, commending him for his past devotion, and expressing the best of good wishes for his future.

For thirty-four years the Adjutant has fought beneath the Blood-and-Fire Flag. He is a Yorkshireman by birth, coming out of the Guisborough Corps. One of his first Corps was Hanham, near Bristol, which, by the way, was first opened as an Outpost by our present Commissioner. The outlook was very discouraging at the start, the only place available for meetings being an old barn. Captain Blackburn, as he was then, felt like retreating, but he encouraged himself in the Lord and stuck to the fight, with the result that when he farewellled some thirty Soldiers marched two miles to the station to see him off.

land, being stationed at Bay Roberts and Twillingate. Promoted Ensign, he was appointed a District Officer, in which capacity he saw service from Quebec Province to British Columbia. For six years he laboured among the Indians of the coast, and was then appointed to the Men's Social Work. His present appointment is Manager of the Men's Mission in Toronto.



Sister Mrs. Ledgeworth and Mrs. Myatt, Picton, Ont.

ing 1,650 of the Easter Number. Sergeant H. Wiley is the champion Herald, having disposed of one thousand copies himself. This represents much hard toil on the part of our comrades, which we greatly appreciate. Writing to the Editor, Publication Serjt.-Major Schenel says: "The Easter 'War Cry' was excellent. Never in our experience has the paper sold better. With the blessing of God the victory has been won."

Other comrades who have done good service in selling the Easter Number are: Sisters Mrs. Ledgeworth and Mrs. Myatt, of Picton, Ontario, who sold one hundred and sixty respectively.

## An American Comrade

"I have been a reader of the Canadian 'War Cry' for over twenty-nine years," writes Lieut.-Colonel Cousins, Provincial Officer of the Inter-Mountain Province in the United States. "I am much interested in all that pertains to the advancement of The Salvation Army in Canada."

"I have just got settled down to business in my new command. On my welcome trip south of Denver I visited ten Corps and had some splendid meetings, with a hundred and thirteen seekers at the Altar, in Arizona, New Mexico, and Southern Colorado, travelling over four thousand miles."

sent one of our lassic Soldiers working for him.

The St. John's I. (Nfld.) Band has said good-bye to one of its oldest members, in the person of Bandsman King. Brother King has spent most of his time in the Band, from his earliest days. Our comrade was also a member of the Songster Brigade since it started. We wish him Godspeed in his new field of labour.

Nothing was ever beautiful in vain, Or all in vain was good.

## Transferred to Canada

He was transferred to Canada in 1888, and commanded various Corps in Ontario and the Maritime Provinces. Being on his way to England at the time The Army Mother was promoted to Glory, he was chosen to carry the Canadian colours in the funeral procession. On his return to Canada he was sent to Newfoundland.



Sergeant Wiley, Calgary

## Army Friends at Galt

Amongst the many warm friends of The Army in the city of Galt is Mayor Buchanan, who presided at the Commissioner's welcome, and also at one of the meetings given by the Staff Songsters.

The Rev. Wootton, Pastor of the Ainslie Street Methodist Church, kindly placed his church at the Commissioner's disposal, and the Rev. Burry, Pastor of the Lincoln Street Methodist Church, took part in the meeting. All three gentlemen are in sympathy with The Army's Work, and ready to give a helping hand whenever the opportunity presents itself.

## Devoted 'War Cry' Heralds

The Calgary I. "War Cry" Brigade has done excellently this year, selling

able for each programme, which added greatly to the variety. All the up-to-date music is being well rendered.—A. W. S.

On Monday, March 22nd, the Officers and three of the Weyburn Bandmen went over to Lang in order to hold a special meeting at request. The use of the Presbyterian Church was very kindly granted to us, and the ministers of all the other denominations closed down their services in order to come to The Army for one night at least.

## BAND NOTES

and for Long Service. Samuel Blackburn, a well-known original honour of being in Canada to receive the Long Service Medal. The presentation of this decoration was made the evening of the 1st of April, at a pleasant little ceremony. Blackburn recently, when pinned the medal on his chest.

After a lively little open-air meeting we marched to the church, which we found was filled almost to the limit. After Lieutenant Delmont had spoken of her experience when the Empress of Ireland went down, we had a short prayer meeting, which resulted in one soul at the Cross, and several others raising their hands for prayer, amongst them three little children. We were very kindly entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Harkness, the former of whom was at one time a Soldier of The Salvation Army, and who has at present

Half the world is waiting for the Windsor and Songster Brigade, and attended, and proved a great getting and a helping hand. It consists of two members are responsible for the success of the evening.

These are the Days of Great Things --- Soldiers Great SELF-DENIAL Result. START NOW!



ground for the **GREAT MAY RUSH.** Be Ready!



**Get Your Self-Denial Matter into the Hands of Your Soldiers and Friends as soon as possible. Get Busy NOW**



(Continued from Last Week.)

## PART II.

How easy it was to this village lad, who had never touched alcohol before he had joined the Royal Navy, and who no doubt would have fived and died in that line, to go down under its power. He felt when he went ashore at Malta, that all thoughts of goodness and sobriety were to be put away from his mind. He must swear and swear, and drink like the best man in his mess.

"While he was in his cups, and in this mood, a Maltese crossed him; he doesn't remember what the Maltese did or said, sufficient that he did not please this swaggering 'cock of the walk,' and he knocked him down for sport. The police arrived on the scene, and he was indignantly carried to the police station, and left there in a sober. His youthful appearance stood him in good stead when he appeared before the magistrates in the morning, and he was let off with an adjudge about the Mediterranean on this commission. During that time the ship touched on many a distant foreign city and land, including Palestine, Greece, Egypt, etc. Looking back, now, he wishes he had these opportunities over again. They were of very little interest then, although he looked at them in a dull sort of way as of Biblical interest. He then drank more of the pleasure and the drink that these places afforded, than of the interest they held for Bible scholars.

Sometimes he remembered that his mother would be interested, and wrote home to her. He thought that he had seen. When he went a shore at Athens he sent home a long description of the sights, and also wrote of standing on Mars Hill, where the night orator had stood and preached. These letters cheered the parents' heart, for they were proud that their boy was interested in such things, and that while he did not make any outward demonstration of being converted, yet surely his mind was moving in the right direction. What a reproach he feels now for causing such a false impression.

Amidst it all there was soon borne in on his mind the fact that the commission was near at an end, and that soon he would have to face going home for three weeks' leave. The thoughts of it pulled him up for a little, even if they bored him. Fancy, after leading the life he had led to go home to that quiet village, and to those few long weeks a strait-faced existence, with no excitement and morning, especially such prayers as his mother's. He tried to hide his real feelings from his parents and make the best of it. He found some relief in gardening, and the time passed slowly.

Those three weeks were the beginning of better things, the crucial turning-point in his life. When he went into the Royal Naval Barracks for a course of training, he made up his mind to break away from the old life and be different. The memories of the life he had led in the commission haunted him.

Looking back now through the mirror of those three weeks at home, he saw the enemy of it all, and decided to walk away from it. The fullness of the world at that time, the continual tug-of-war between

## "SPARKS" Wireless Telegraphist

BY ENSION MCGIBSON

the pleasant memories of sinful pleasure and the unpleasant memories. Those solemn pledges that he had made to his mother and to his God, when he had knelt with her in the kitchen, and had poured out her soul in prayer for her boy, who they struggled for the mastery over the sinful desires that pulled his soul to pieces.

This struggle went on for months, the victory was sometimes with the good, more often with the evil. His mother continued to pray, and when he went home for a week-end she pleaded. He fought hard, and was often defeated. He soon found out that while there were many who would encourage him to do evil, there was only his mother that crossed his path to help him to do good. He often wept in his struggles that there was "no man caring for my soul." God had still a Philip to send to help this seeking, tossing soul. Strange, isn't it, that this young wireless operator would have to walk about that big barracks, with its three thousand odd men, and there was no one of the servants of God, official or otherwise, that said

it is a permanent change, or only a temporary cessation of the great struggle that had racked his body and mind, for so long?

He waited for three weeks, and then decided to write home. His was an overflowing epistle, brimful of the deep thoughts that he felt and understood; just a plain, almost apologetic note, that conveyed the good news in general words to his mother. Perhaps the mother's heart understood, for she replied in the same strain, and counselled him to watch and pray, but do nothing without first careful consideration.

He grew in grace, and became earnest after the souls of his messmates; he became a seeker of souls. There was no doubt about his deliverance; his life was transformed with the great victory in his heart. After six months' time, he was commissioned for the Illustrious. Falling in with a few kindred spirits, he began to hold little prayer meetings. These were very much needed, for his months' conversion approached the chaplain to hold upper-deck meetings. It was granted on condition, that they sang from "Ancient

## THE SALVATION ARMY AND THE GREAT WAR

Next week we shall publish a Special War Number, showing what The Salvation Army is doing in connection with the European War. This will be one of the most thrilling numbers ever published.

TEN THOUSAND SALVATIONISTS ARE AT THE FRONT. EIGHTEEN HUNDRED SALVATION ARMY BANDSMEN ARE SERVING THEIR KING AND COUNTRY ON ACTIVE SERVICE.

TWO MOTOR AMBULANCE UNITS HAVE BEEN GIVEN BY THE GENERAL, EACH OPERATED BY SALVATIONISTS.

SALVATION ARMY OFFICIAL AND UNOFFICIAL CHAPLAINS ARE SERVING WITH NEARLY EVERY BELLIGERENT FORCE.

The story of the doings and deaths of Salvationists on active service is one of the most thrilling that have been published in connection with this war. Be sure to secure a copy and see how the Salvation Soldier makes war.

to his poor, struggling, troubled mind. "This is the way for rest."

It was left to a young seaman who had just returned from China to find his way to the soul of this young man. He had only just settled down in barracks when he meets "Sparks" coming down the floor of the gymnasium one day, and asked him directly, at most humbly, "Are you a Christian?" He answered cautiously, evasively almost, "Well, I don't know about that." However, the direct and careful party led to more earnest conversations. These conversations soon led to conversion.

Going ashore together one night, they attended a little prayer meeting that was held by the earnest Christian men in a small room. That night "Sparks" definitely gave himself to God. There was something new and uncanny about the rest and peace that came into his soul that night. "So much so that he was fearful it would not last. Instead of dashing off a letter that night to convey the good news to his mother, he decided to wait developments. Was this real or imagined? Sunday night, that troubled him; would

it be a permanent change, or only a temporary cessation of the great struggle that had racked his body and mind, for so long?

He waited for three weeks, and then decided to write home. His was an overflowing epistle, brimful of the deep thoughts that he felt and understood; just a plain, almost apologetic note, that conveyed the good news in general words to his mother. Perhaps the mother's heart understood, for she replied in the same strain, and counselled him to watch and pray, but do nothing without first careful consideration.

He grew in grace, and became earnest after the souls of his messmates; he became a seeker of souls. There was no doubt about his deliverance; his life was transformed with the great victory in his heart. After six months' time, he was commissioned for the Illustrious. Falling in with a few kindred spirits, he began to hold little prayer meetings. These were very much needed, for his months' conversion approached the chaplain to hold upper-deck meetings. It was granted on condition, that they sang from "Ancient

night in his heart, and the mother's heart understood, for she replied in the same strain, and counselled him to watch and pray, but do nothing without first careful consideration.

He grew in grace, and became earnest after the souls of his messmates; he became a seeker of souls. There was no doubt about his deliverance; his life was transformed with the great victory in his heart. After six months' time, he was commissioned for the Illustrious. Falling in with a few kindred spirits, he began to hold little prayer meetings. These were very much needed, for his months' conversion approached the chaplain to hold upper-deck meetings. It was granted on condition, that they sang from "Ancient

He grew in grace, and became earnest after the souls of his messmates; he became a seeker of souls. There was no doubt about his deliverance; his life was transformed with the great victory in his heart. After six months' time, he was commissioned for the Illustrious. Falling in with a few kindred spirits, he began to hold little prayer meetings. These were very much needed, for his months' conversion approached the chaplain to hold upper-deck meetings. It was granted on condition, that they sang from "Ancient

He grew in grace, and became earnest after the souls of his messmates; he became a seeker of souls. There was no doubt about his deliverance; his life was transformed with the great victory in his heart. After six months' time, he was commissioned for the Illustrious. Falling in with a few kindred spirits, he began to hold little prayer meetings. These were very much needed, for his months' conversion approached the chaplain to hold upper-deck meetings. It was granted on condition, that they sang from "Ancient

He grew in grace, and became earnest after the souls of his messmates; he became a seeker of souls. There was no doubt about his deliverance; his life was transformed with the great victory in his heart. After six months' time, he was commissioned for the Illustrious. Falling in with a few kindred spirits, he began to hold little prayer meetings. These were very much needed, for his months' conversion approached the chaplain to hold upper-deck meetings. It was granted on condition, that they sang from "Ancient

He grew in grace, and became earnest after the souls of his messmates; he became a seeker of souls. There was no doubt about his deliverance; his life was transformed with the great victory in his heart. After six months' time, he was commissioned for the Illustrious. Falling in with a few kindred spirits, he began to hold little prayer meetings. These were very much needed, for his months' conversion approached the chaplain to hold upper-deck meetings. It was granted on condition, that they sang from "Ancient

He grew in grace, and became earnest after the souls of his messmates; he became a seeker of souls. There was no doubt about his deliverance; his life was transformed with the great victory in his heart. After six months' time, he was commissioned for the Illustrious. Falling in with a few kindred spirits, he began to hold little prayer meetings. These were very much needed, for his months' conversion approached the chaplain to hold upper-deck meetings. It was granted on condition, that they sang from "Ancient

He grew in grace, and became earnest after the souls of his messmates; he became a seeker of souls. There was no doubt about his deliverance; his life was transformed with the great victory in his heart. After six months' time, he was commissioned for the Illustrious. Falling in with a few kindred spirits, he began to hold little prayer meetings. These were very much needed, for his months' conversion approached the chaplain to hold upper-deck meetings. It was granted on condition, that they sang from "Ancient

He grew in grace, and became earnest after the souls of his messmates; he became a seeker of souls. There was no doubt about his deliverance; his life was transformed with the great victory in his heart. After six months' time, he was commissioned for the Illustrious. Falling in with a few kindred spirits, he began to hold little prayer meetings. These were very much needed, for his months' conversion approached the chaplain to hold upper-deck meetings. It was granted on condition, that they sang from "Ancient

He grew in grace, and became earnest after the souls of his messmates; he became a seeker of souls. There was no doubt about his deliverance; his life was transformed with the great victory in his heart. After six months' time, he was commissioned for the Illustrious. Falling in with a few kindred spirits, he began to hold little prayer meetings. These were very much needed, for his months' conversion approached the chaplain to hold upper-deck meetings. It was granted on condition, that they sang from "Ancient

He grew in grace, and became earnest after the souls of his messmates; he became a seeker of souls. There was no doubt about his deliverance; his life was transformed with the great victory in his heart. After six months' time, he was commissioned for the Illustrious. Falling in with a few kindred spirits, he began to hold little prayer meetings. These were very much needed, for his months' conversion approached the chaplain to hold upper-deck meetings. It was granted on condition, that they sang from "Ancient

## LIGHTS ON THE COMMISSIONER'S TOUR

(Continued from Page 9.)

that his brain will be all right end of the effort. Whatever it is to that organ his heart is, and he looks likely to do.

While taking the night in his heart, and the mother's heart understood, for she replied in the same strain, and counselled him to watch and pray, but do nothing without first careful consideration.

He grew in grace, and became earnest after the souls of his messmates; he became a seeker of souls. There was no doubt about his deliverance; his life was transformed with the great victory in his heart. After six months' time, he was commissioned for the Illustrious. Falling in with a few kindred spirits, he began to hold little prayer meetings. These were very much needed, for his months' conversion approached the chaplain to hold upper-deck meetings. It was granted on condition, that they sang from "Ancient

He grew in grace, and became earnest after the souls of his messmates; he became a seeker of souls. There was no doubt about his deliverance; his life was transformed with the great victory in his heart. After six months' time, he was commissioned for the Illustrious. Falling in with a few kindred spirits, he began to hold little prayer meetings. These were very much needed, for his months' conversion approached the chaplain to hold upper-deck meetings. It was granted on condition, that they sang from "Ancient

He grew in grace, and became earnest after the souls of his messmates; he became a seeker of souls. There was no doubt about his deliverance; his life was transformed with the great victory in his heart. After six months' time, he was commissioned for the Illustrious. Falling in with a few kindred spirits, he began to hold little prayer meetings. These were very much needed, for his months' conversion approached the chaplain to hold upper-deck meetings. It was granted on condition, that they sang from "Ancient

He grew in grace, and became earnest after the souls of his messmates; he became a seeker of souls. There was no doubt about his deliverance; his life was transformed with the great victory in his heart. After six months' time, he was commissioned for the Illustrious. Falling in with a few kindred spirits, he began to hold little prayer meetings. These were very much needed, for his months' conversion approached the chaplain to hold upper-deck meetings. It was granted on condition, that they sang from "Ancient

He grew in grace, and became earnest after the souls of his messmates; he became a seeker of souls. There was no doubt about his deliverance; his life was transformed with the great victory in his heart. After six months' time, he was commissioned for the Illustrious. Falling in with a few kindred spirits, he began to hold little prayer meetings. These were very much needed, for his months' conversion approached the chaplain to hold upper-deck meetings. It was granted on condition, that they sang from "Ancient

He grew in grace, and became earnest after the souls of his messmates; he became a seeker of souls. There was no doubt about his deliverance; his life was transformed with the great victory in his heart. After six months' time, he was commissioned for the Illustrious. Falling in with a few kindred spirits, he began to hold little prayer meetings. These were very much needed, for his months' conversion approached the chaplain to hold upper-deck meetings. It was granted on condition, that they sang from "Ancient

He grew in grace, and became earnest after the souls of his messmates; he became a seeker of souls. There was no doubt about his deliverance; his life was transformed with the great victory in his heart. After six months' time, he was commissioned for the Illustrious. Falling in with a few kindred spirits, he began to hold little prayer meetings. These were very much needed, for his months' conversion approached the chaplain to hold upper-deck meetings. It was granted on condition, that they sang from "Ancient

He grew in grace, and became earnest after the souls of his messmates; he became a seeker of souls. There was no doubt about his deliverance; his life was transformed with the great victory in his heart. After six months' time, he was commissioned for the Illustrious. Falling in with a few kindred spirits, he began to hold little prayer meetings. These were very much needed, for his months' conversion approached the chaplain to hold upper-deck meetings. It was granted on condition, that they sang from "Ancient

He grew in grace, and became earnest after the souls of his messmates; he became a seeker of souls. There was no doubt about his deliverance; his life was transformed with the great victory in his heart. After six months' time, he was commissioned for the Illustrious. Falling in with a few kindred spirits, he began to hold little prayer meetings. These were very much needed, for his months' conversion approached the chaplain to hold upper-deck meetings. It was granted on condition, that they sang from "Ancient

He grew in grace, and became earnest after the souls of his messmates; he became a seeker of souls. There was no doubt about his deliverance; his life was transformed with the great victory in his heart. After six months' time, he was commissioned for the Illustrious. Falling in with a few kindred spirits, he began to hold little prayer meetings. These were very much needed, for his months' conversion approached the chaplain to hold upper-deck meetings. It was granted on condition, that they sang from "Ancient

number of collectors, and a banner being carried in front, explaining the purpose, individual gifts. In fact, he seems to see many ways of bringing an abundance of grist to the Bandmen's mill.

Necho—not being omnipresent, has to depend a little on others' observations—was told that the Commissioner talked at the Young Men's Officers, asking them to conduct a Holiness meeting till 12.30 p.m., with the other heavy meetings reported; caught the fifty train for Toronto. (Necho might have said that the Commissioner was in his office at 8.30 next morning.—E.J.)

Commissioner delighted with the week-end Campaign.

## NO MORE SPRES

How a Drunken Indian and His Wife Were Reclaimed Through the Faithfulness of a Native Local Officer.

The writer has known George Paul and wife for over eleven years. He married them in Douglas, Alaska. At that time George Paul was a real good fellow, ever ready to do all he could to help on the work of God. For a few years he thus lived, but the time came when he began to disobey God, and the result was backsliding set in. His wife also went down with him, and their downward course was swift and terrible. Drink was the great cause of it all. They drank and drank until everything was sacrificed to it. Many times have visited their house when in Douglas, and talked and prayed with them. They promised to do better, to stop and get saved, but did not put their promises into execution.

Last August they, with some others, got on a big spree. Mrs. Paul had her face badly cut, requiring some stitches. The U. S. Marshal was called to try and quell the row. George had a gun with which he threatened to shoot, and the Marshal went for help. In the meantime some one went for Sergeant-Major Mrs. Betts, who ran as fast as she could to their house, seized the gun, and then threw her self on her knees, and cried to God for help.

She lay on her knees the Marshal arrived with two assistants. He then asked her what they should do with George Paul. She said: "I do not want you to take him to jail, leave him with me." She promised to stay with him until he sobered up, which she did.

Between August and the following Christmas they had several drinks. Not only did the Sergeant-Major talk and pray with them after this row, but many times previous to it, but it is a long lane that has no turning. It was about Christmas time that they were one of the big drinks, and the Sergeant-Major went to see them when they sobered up, and the result was they were beginning to realize that sin was fast telling upon them. The Holy Spirit was also making them to see their awful condition. This time they promised to come to the first meeting and get saved, and true to their promise, they were there.

This was the first Sunday after Christmas. When Sergeant-Major Mrs. Betts commenced to talk, Mrs. Paul volunteered out, followed by her husband, and they both cried out their sin-burdened hearts. God, asking pardon for the dark past. True to His promise, God dashed the burden of guilt from their hearts.

The other day, when I visited Douglas Corps, they both were happy in their Savior's love, doing their best to help their local officer in her work for God and other souls sunk in sin. How applicable is the Gospel of Jesus Christ to all races and tribes of people, and what a blessing that Jesus Christ, by the grace of God, tasted death for every man.—Robert Smith, Staff-Captain.

## TOM THE PEACEMAKER.

An Office Boy's Plot and How it Succeeded.

Bob and Joe worked in an insurance office. They had been on good terms with each other for more than a year till one day when they quarrelled. At first it was amusing, but very soon all were wishing Bob and Joe would make it up; their estrangement seemed to hang over the insurance room like a cloud.

Then up rose a peacemaker in Tom, the office boy. This young person rattled off on a typewriter to those, both exactly the same. One was addressed to Bob, apparently by Joe, and the other to Joe, as if written by Bob. This was how they ran—

"Don't you think this thing has gone far enough? We are working in the same office and ought to be friends. If it will do any good I will call the fault as all mine. After you read this, act just as if nothing had happened—and I will, too."

After Bob and Joe had gone for the day their plotter placed envelopes containing the notes on their two desks.

Bob was first to arrive at the office the following day. When he read his note he smiled and commenced to whistle softly. Then in came Joe. He also read his note, presently glanced up, caught Bob's eye, and said—

"I found a new truck stop yesterday. Will you go with me to dinner tomorrow?"

"Right-o!" replied Bob. All the men in the office wondered how it came about. But Tom knew.—British "Young Soldier."

## "SPARKS"

(Continued from Page 14.)

marks against any name, not because I dodge trouble, or that I have nothing to trouble me. I had a bare arm (he is a wireless P.O. I now), and never troubled whether I got any. I tried to wear time, but it has helped me to go on in the navy, although I have had to work as hard for it as other chaps.

"But the greatest wonder to me is that I am saved, and enjoy the presence of God. And in my own words, God helps me to keep saved, and get other men saved as well." And he will pour out his soul in grateful praise to God for the most blessing into their lives. (The End.)

## FRANCE IN WAR TIME

(Continued from Page 12.)

men each night with a cup of hot cocoa for more than three months. It is a joy to give a khaki shirt with the text on the sleeve, "Such's the Lord while He may be found"; this Lord is deciphered proudly, and we are given an opportunity of speaking, and a Salvation.

A French sentry told us one day that he had been waiting for weeks for some one to explain our religion to him, for he said "they felt drawn to God, for the English."

God is here, and we are working our work here. The authorities appreciate our efforts to help, and we are thankful for the opportunity to do it.

MAY F. WHITTAKER, Ensign.

## FIRST DAYS IN INDIA

(Continued from Page 6.)

This was only one of eighty-nine such schools in this Territory alone. I next visited the Girls' School. Here I was entertained by the girls, who were learning some special drills in the catechism. Commissioners Fakir Singh and Dutt were present for their annual visit, the following week.

The Catherine Road Hospital, with Brigadier (Doctor) Turner in charge, revealed another side of the Army's operations to me. A very beautiful story of a Brahmin, who sought admission to the hospital, hoping to regain his sight, was told me. One eye was operated on, and the other was successfully removed; then the other, which was even more critical, with equal success. Meetings were held in the ward periodically, and the Brahmin was among those who confessed that he had not only come to the Hospital to receive his natural, but his spiritual, sight also.

On the Sunday morning the Colonel kindly permitted me to accompany him to a village some twelve miles from Nagercoil. Here, some two hundred people were gathered together, sitting Indian fashion on the floor. In this meeting Captain Spooner and his son, Captain Spooner, whose earliest days were also spent in Canada, beside Captain Walker, who had been present, how these people did sit, so pathetic, to my idea, was the more when some three or four men rose from the audience: came to the day, with garlands of flowers, and placed one round on the neck of each visiting Officer. After this, others came forward with fruit. The Harvest Festival Effort was not a household of several of the soldiers would be sold and the money given for the Effort.

Several testimonials were given—one woman telling us that she had been a "Soldier's Soldier" for twenty-one years. I came to my work, ever determined to spend and be spent for the Indian people.

We are pleased to report that the son of Adjutant Jaynes has recovered from an attack of diphtheria, and is getting on his feet. His mother was also very poorly for some time, but is now able to get out again.

Right living, the right kind of work and good, healthy recreation, have changed many a stunted boy into a well-developed man.

THE OFFICERS are your Soldiers lined up

AT SELF DENIAL RUSH? Fall into line, all.

dress, cash envelope.  
M.C. Laborer. Also  
both enquires.